





As authority for these assertions, I refer you to the colonial laws, the records of the colonial courts, the decisions of those courts, to the statutes of your native Maryland, and to those of the other colonies and States. The line between the colonies and the mother country was based on the right of man to self-government. I use the word *man* in its generic sense, including all races, complexions, and classes of the human family. The signers of the Declaration intended to repudiate the idea of superiority of natural right to life and liberty held by kings, dukes, earls, lords, barons, gentry and masters over the serfs, the slaves who trembled in their presence, and bowed at their feet. The benefits of the revolution were not confined to a particular race, complexion, or class. Its battles were fought, the blood of our fathers was shed, in maintaining the rights of *human nature*, in defence of principles enduring as the throne of God, universal as the laws of man.

Having thus stated some preliminary considerations, I shall enter upon a further examination of your decision in my next letter.

Very respectfully,

J. R. GIDDINGS.

From the New York Independent.

#### THE DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT

IS THE MORAL ASSASSINATION OF A RACE, AND CANNOT BE OBEYED.

It is the first time that a race ever stood thus at a human tribunal, to be disfranchised of all the rights of a citizen and a man, in the name of justice and constitutional law, and to be sentenced to live and die for a last trial and development of human wickedness; to see if it would be possible, under the very light of the Gospel, for the people making the loud boast of freedom among all nations in the world, to enact the wildest, most atrocious cruelty and oppression ever practised by any civilized government. Always under the sun may have been seen the place of judgment, that wickedness was there, and the place of righteousness, that iniquity was there; so common indeed, that if thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, thou art not to marvel at the matter. But to see a whole human race disfranchised in a court called of justice, and despoiled of the rights of human beings, on the ground of color, and forbidden to be considered or treated as anything better than merchandise, and to have this asserted and accepted as law by a people of thirty millions, at the bar of five men, is a marvel, for which the world has had to wait six thousand years, and to think of this being done, when done by majorities; justice and judgment determined and parcelled out by majorities; the facts, the truths, the proofs being all on one side, and nothing but iniquity and falsehood on the other; but the iniquity and falsehood having five to assert it and sustain it, and truth and mercy only two, the oppression and the crime is adopted and established as law by a majority of three! We should like to have seen what the author of the Book of Ecclesiastes would have said as to this mode of determining the interpretation of equity and constitutional law.

If ever any concentration of corrupt opinions and falsehoods deserved the title of "doctrines of death," it is this decision, with the arguments by which it is sought to be supported. The whole negro race in this country is made the object of national malignity and vengeance. The free negro race is left to be terribly in the way of the supremacy of slavery, and this minister of justice takes a summary mode of getting rid of them. He has acted the assassin with their personality, their humanity, their rights in the family of man. He enacts the tragedy of Cain, on a scale that the first murderer never could have dreamed of. But still there is a dreadful difficulty, which all murderers encounter—how to dispose of the body. The murdered, mangled carcass remains; and it were easy to prove that the negro race thus assassinated, thus dehumanized, and given over to the legitimate objects of all men's cruelty and scorn, will be as a dead carcass hung about a living man, the source of pestilence and death. If men will treat them as they would rats or cursed vermin, they may, in God's providence, have the poisoned chalice commended to their lips. The creatures tortured with stench in Washington, in order for their extermination, ran to the cistern which they soiled the hotel with water, and there died, and so polluted the water with their dead bodies, that pestilence broke out, and the hotel had to be vacated. And if you treat men like rats, you will be poisoned by them. The doctrine of inferiority and the constitution of our country by these judges, are as if malignant demons, intrusted with the care of a youthful immortal, should inoculate his healthy frame with an ungovernable consuming passion of drunkenness, or a mania of murder, or of lying, or with the virus of an inextinguishable fever, or a bathos plague. These judges, in giving over to oppression and extermination of hated races make the Constitution itself, by their dragging of its articles, a pestilential document, a refuge and monopoly of sin, a graduating university where enmity and cruelty are taught instead of love, a ward of death, a star-chamber of persecution, fit only to be sealed up for universal execration. These judges, in their situation would be justly abandoned of God and man, if for the African race it provided only the moral, civil, and social taint and poison of an ex-communication more base and infamous than the Druidical or Papal; the assassination of their personal rights, and a slow death by the lingering tortures of perpetual outlawry. These judges, in their doctrine, are dragged reefs on a coast inhabited by cannibals; and by contribution of all nations, a light-house should be built there for the night, and a warning beacon set up by day, and a black flag kept flying. And as to the grounds of the judge's decision, the very first African pilgrim to immortality that escapes from them, should be a martyr to the great God of the Man-traps in these enclosures! Over this stile lies the way to Doubting Castle, kept by Giant Despair.

The points embraced in the reasoning and declaration of the judges are these. First, that for more than a century, the African race, having been regarded as beings of an inferior order, and unsuited to associate with the white race, either socially or politically, have no rights which white men are bound to respect. Second, the black man may be reduced to slavery, bought and sold, and treated as an ordinary article of merchandise. Third, these opinions, as *undisputed axioms in morals*, were built into, and enforced by, the laws of the United States, and the Constitution. Fourth, that persons of the African race were not, are not, and cannot be, citizens of the United States, or entitled to any rights under the Constitution; which was never intended to confer on them or their posterity the blessings of liberty, as *carefully conferred upon the whites*. Fifth, that the African race, whether free or slave, were not intended to be included in the Constitution, for the enjoyment of any personal rights or benefits, but only to be treated as property.

Let any man think now, for a moment, of the condition to which this reasoning and decision reduced the race. Think of the hopelessness of all efforts, hampered, for their good. Think of the utter desperation of their own state, in the eyes of the world. The decision casts them out as mere property, without any rights to be respected by any white man, so that, under this Court of Justice, if you let it thus set itself above the Constitution, any creature, anywhere, finding a colored man, could lay hands on him, and claim him, and sell him as a slave, and no man could prevent him. In vain would he protest his freedom. The Supreme Judicial Court has decided that he has no rights to be respected by the white man, but is only a stray article of property, and therefore, if any man swears that he belongs to him, the Supreme Judicial Court conveys him over as a slave. And according to this judge's reasoning, he may rightfully, and with good conscience, swear this, if he can succeed in getting possession, for it is right for him to take possession, if he can. If I meet a lump of gold in the highway, claimed by nobody, and it is not too heavy for me to carry home, may I not rightfully take it up, and if I find no owner for it, may I not swear that it is mine? But the gold is my property; it is not a living being. Nay, and the poor miserable wretch of an African is only property, nothing else, by this decision; not a man, but only stuff for merchandise, stuff for slaves. Consequently, any man finding him, and able to carry him home, able to conquer him, may rightfully claim him, may swear that he is his slave.

And when you have come to that, nothing under heaven is so sacred. When a white man swears that a black man is his slave, every creature is bound by the Constitution in the power of those judges to affirm it; no black man's testimony would be admitted against it. Nay, the black man cannot come into court to sue for his rights in such a case; the black man cannot be a citizen, the court will not recognize him in its august and most venerable and religious presence; the court will not

permit him to stand there and plead. Have mercy upon me, O have mercy upon me! The court will not suffer him to open his mouth as a man, and regard him as no more a man for his being able intelligently to plead his own rights and those of his trampled race, than if Balaam's ass had come into court to rebuke the madness of the juridical prophet. The court and constitution will not admit that the black man has any rights, and will therefore give him up, as mere merchandise, to any wretch that may steal or find him, and drag him to a slavepen, and swear that he is his property. Already in Virginia it has been gravely and deliberately proposed to dispose of the free blacks in that State, on the ground that as free blacks they are nothing but a nuisance, but as slaves they would be valuable property, and would add to the wealth of the State many millions. And now that this infernally infamous decision has been promulgated, there is not one obstacle, if the people suffer it, in the way of thus carrying it into execution.

And this decision being a decision, some men gravely argue that it has all the force of law, and is not to be controverted, but only to be obeyed. It is the force of law than if the judge, taking the words in half a dozen pages of the constitution, and transposing and arranging them so as to read, "No minister of the Gospel in the United States shall ever be permitted to utter an opinion against any doctrine of the Supreme Court, or ever to mention the subject of Slavery, or ever to discuss any topic in connection with politics," should thereupon aver that the Constitution contained that law, and should decide that it is law.

But perhaps some will say that there being no such word as slavery in the Constitution, the judge could not contrive such a law. But if there is no such word, there are plenty of *letters* to construct it; and constructive slavery is as easy as constructive treason; and the letters transposed by the judge would be just as good foundation for his reasoning, and would make just as good an argument, and be in every way as good ground for his decision, as anything he has asserted and decided in regard to the African race, and would be as good as law, with just as good a claim to be obeyed as law. The decision has no more the force of law, than if the Chief-Justice, having become insane, had decided by the Constitution non est Roman Catholic could be entitled to vote for the President of the United States. It is, in fact, the dictum of a mortal insanity, and of a morally insane person, and is utterly null and void as if the judge that has uttered it had been a maniac.

The moment the Supreme Judicial Court becomes a court of justice, a court to carry schemes of oppression against classes of men, by forced constructions of the Constitution, that moment its claim to obedience ceases. The moment it becomes the court of a political party, and not of the United States, and promulgates falsehoods, that moment its decisions cease to be binding, and impeachment, non-obedience, belongs to it. The Judge has enacted the part of a Guy Fawkes in the Constitution, taking possession of a chamber in it, or a cellar under it, and filling it with his good law, and his good arguments, and his good decisions, and his good rights, and principles into the air. Now if a man should buy a piece of ground near your house, and build a tenement upon it, and under cover of that, and from within it, proceed to undermine your house, or dig up under your parlor floor, and carry away your treasures, or blow up your house, and this trespass was no trespass, but that it grew directly and legitimately out of its premises, and therefore had a perfect foundation in right, do you think that would satisfy you? And if the thief himself were the judge, and decided against you, would that satisfy you, or be admitted by you as law and justice? It would be as good law, as the judge's decision, and as good as the Supreme Court have administered to the wretched objects of their oppression.

The decision is a deliberate iniquity. It is not a mistake; it is not of the nature of those possible errors in doubtful matters, to which the wisest intelligence, and the sincerest hearts may be liable; but it is a deliberate, wilful perversion, for a particular purpose, and that purpose the sanction and perpetuity of human slavery. If the people obey this decision, they make themselves accessories to crime, they take upon themselves the character of men-stealers, they cast off their allegiance to their Maker, and bow down to the Supreme Judicial Court as their God.

(REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER.)

#### THE SLAVE IS A MAN.

(Extract from a discourse on immortality, delivered in the Unitarian Church, Cincinnati, by REV. MORGAN D. CONWAY.)

"Could we but see the heroism, the self-denial, the stronger than death, in the close law, around which we should know why the race is immortal. But, if we do not see, there is one eye which sees, whose voice we hear to-night:—"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels." Things lie straight of their gaudy differences beneath that eye. It sees which is the higher, deeper soul; the poor slave who is a deliberate, wilful perversion, for a particular purpose, and that purpose the sanction and perpetuity of human slavery. If the people obey this decision, they make themselves accessories to crime, they take upon themselves the character of men-stealers, they cast off their allegiance to their Maker, and bow down to the Supreme Judicial Court as their God.

"Dressed in a little brief authority, Most ignorant of what they're here about, Sway such fantastic tricks both high and low, As make the angels weep."

—Cincinnati Commercial.

#### THE DECREE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

The decision of the Supreme Court, which consigns Daniel Scott to life-long bondage, notwithstanding he had for years lived in a free State with the consent of his master, is of such importance that we have concluded not only to give our opinions, but those of leading presses of the land. Yesterday we gave the views of the Chicago Press, and to-day we give those of the Chicago Tribune. The decree of the Court is revolutionary, and can only excite the most painful fears for the safety of the country in the hearts of patriots. Not a voice of dissent is heard from a large number of our fellow citizens, and a doctrine so infamous and so dangerous is passed by in silence, or with approval by a portion of the public press.

It seems as though slavery had crested out all manhood from the American breast, and that the American people are willing to become the servile supporters of the slave system, which cannot fail to bring ruin and degradation to the country. Men of Wisconsin, we do not appeal to you in a partisan spirit, but if there ever was a time when your unanimous action is required, to maintain the simplest dictates of justice in the land, now is the eventful time.

SOLD INTO SLAVERY. A colored man, about twenty-seven years of age, returned to his friends at West Chester, Penn., last week, after an absence of eleven years. He was born in West Chester, where his parents and brothers and sisters have lived and are still living; but during the above period of eleven years, he has been a slave in the State of Virginia, having been abducted when about sixteen or seventeen years old, and sold. He recently made his escape, and has been on his way to his connections and friends, who had long since given him up as dead.

## The Liberator.

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.

BOSTON, APRIL 3, 1857.

#### WENDELL PHILLIPS AT MUSIC HALL.

In consequence of the illness of THEODORE PARKER, (an illness not of a serious character, we are happy to state), Mr. PHILLIPS kindly consented to officiate in his stead, at the Music Hall, on Sunday morning last. The gathering, on the occasion, was a splendid tribute to the eloquence, character, and reformatory spirit of the speaker—every seat in that immense hall being filled, the platform crowded, numbers compelled to stand, and many obliged to turn away for lack of accommodation. Probably not less than three thousand persons were present—representing every phase in society, from the highly conservative to the most radical, and embodying an amount of intellectual strength and moral worth rarely brought together under any circumstances. Such a multitudinous assemblage was the more remarkable, inasmuch as no one knew on what topic Mr. PHILLIPS would speak, and there was no popular excitement to account for it. He occupied about an hour and a half in the delivery of his discourse, which was listened to throughout with unbroken attention and intense interest. Of course, it was of a very practical character, discriminating between a living and a dead Christianity, enforcing individual freedom and responsibility, and relating more particularly to the treatment of the criminal and perishing classes in society. It evidently made a very deep impression.

Mr. PHILLIPS has won an enviable reputation as an eloquent public speaker, surpassed by none, if equalled by any; and yet we know of no one, accustomed to addressing the people, whose self-consciousness is less, or whose ease and simplicity of manner are more striking. He never "oversteps the modesty of nature"—he never "tears a passion to tatters"—he never aims to produce a startling effect, nor deals in rhetorical flourishes. His delivery is faultless; but his power is in what he says, rather than in the manner in which he says it, admirable as that is. His mind is eminently scholarly, exact, penetrating, analytical, philosophical, statesmanlike; and, better than all these qualities, philanthropic and progressive, combined with rare intuition and great intellectual force. He never fails to delight, but he always instructs and enlightens even more than he pleases. He is more illustrative than logical, more practical than theoretical, more personal than ideal. He combines the utmost moral integrity with the finest literary culture—the strength of Hercules with the grace of Apollo. No man is less regarded of consequences, and yet no one is more wisely circumspect in word and deed, than himself. He knows when, where, and what to strike; and no blow is struck by him in vain. He not only believes in principle—it is the life-blood of his whole nature. Every thing else may be surrendered—reputation, property, life itself—but not one jot or tittle of truth, to subserve any purpose, however laudable in itself. Hence, he is as uncompromising where the right is involved, as he is accommodating and generous where it is not.

There are those who regret that he does not stand within the arena of politics, where he might speedily be elevated to a senatorial or gubernatorial position! They long to see him at Washington! What they deplore is, in fact, the proof of his superiority. He was not born to be subordinate to the State, nor to be a ruler therein, but to transcend the State, and to put all worldly temptation beneath his feet. To change his present position for a political one would be a humiliating descent—the step from the sublime to the ridiculous. Among the foremost men of the age, he needs no suffrages to give him position or influence to shape the destiny of the republic.

#### 'THE SOPHISTRIES OF ABOLITIONISM.'

What these "sophistries" are, the reader may ascertain by perusing an article we have placed in its proper department, on our first page, from the Washington Union, which has recently passed into new hands as the mouth-piece of Mr. Buchanan's administration. The article referred to is a dissertation upon moral obligation, conscience, and the supremacy of law, and is a refreshing specimen of ethical reasoning.

The writer says that "great efforts have been made to so educate the public mind that it shall break from its allegiance to the Constitution." This is true; but when he adds, "and, without any compunctions of conscience, throw off the binding force of the supreme law of the land," he deals in utter misrepresentation. The struggle is eminently one of conscience against organized injustice; the appeal is reverently and conclusively to that "higher law," which, in spite of the sneers of political demagogues and pensioned mercenaries, is imperative and eternal, and ought to be the only "supreme law of the land." It is because of the inherently wicked nature of the Constitution, in relation to the damning system of slavery, as interpreted and enforced by the nation ever since its adoption, that the solemn call is made to annul this "covenant with death and agreement with hell." It is not a freak of "fancy," but the assertion of a moral and religious duty.

The Union says—"Unquestionably, there is a right of revolution"—and in saying this, it admits all that is claimed by disunionists; for though it adds, that "it is absurd to talk of revolution with reference to a political system like ours," our answer is, that this is to beg the question, and that no clearer case of the duty of revolution or secession can be found in history.

CASE OF JUDGE LORING. On Tuesday afternoon, the Joint Committee of the Legislature, to whom have been referred the petitions for the removal of Judge Loring, were addressed with marked ability, and at considerable length, by JOHN A. ANDREWS, Esq. of this city. He said he regarded it as a fixed fact, that the Fugitive Slave Bill would eventually be either repealed by the Federal Government, or overthrown by judicial decisions of the States. As it now stands, the Judge of Probate of Suffolk County gives its ready support. The Legislative act of 1855 makes the offices of United States Commissioner and Judge of Probate incompatible. Judge Loring assumes that that act is unconstitutional, and declares his settled purpose to retain both offices. If it is the object of the Legislature to make laws to be executed, and, as far as its power extends, to punish those who live in open and avowed violation of them,—if they mean any thing by their laws divorcing judicial and federal functions,—the removal of Judge Loring is an inevitable exigency—a stern logic from which there is no escape.

The speaker thought the Legislature of 1855 did a good thing. It did its duty, and no more. But the Governor did what he called his duty, and what he was advised by external lights which were reflected upon him, but his course was not regarded in that light by the petitioners.

Mr. Andrews concluded with an earnest appeal on the importance of defending the rights of the people from the encroachments of federal authority.

HAYTI AND LIBERIA. The resolves concerning the recognition of the independence of Hayti were considered in the Massachusetts Senate on Tuesday. Mr. Clark, of Suffolk, moved to amend so as to make the resolves apply to Liberia as well as to Hayti. He made an able speech upon the resolves, in which he brought forward many interesting facts concerning Hayti and Liberia, and the extent of our intercourse with those countries. The resolves were recommended, in order that the amendment might be properly incorporated. It is idle to expect the recognition of either Liberia or Haytian independence so long as the Slave Power controls our land.

#### GOV. GARDNER AND THE CLERGY.

The Boston correspondent of the Worcester Spy, referring to Gov. Gardner's Past Proclamation, says:—

"One of the most popular clergymen of one of the leading denominations of Massachusetts told me that he would not read the Governor's proclamation from his pulpit; and it seems to me that no clergyman, who preaches the gospel of Him who came to 'preach deliverance to the captive, and the opening of the prison-doors to those that are bound,' can read that proclamation, and preserve his self-respect. The usage of reading the Governor's proclamation, this year, will be far better 'honored in the breach than in the observance.'"

The Dedham Gazette says:—

"Gov. Gardner has appointed Thursday, 16th day of April next, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer. With cool assurance he expresses the hope that the clergy will 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations' on that day. We hope to chronicle an unusual amount of 'political' preaching. It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter."

The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

CHURCH AND STATE. Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, in a proclamation for a Fast Day, very imprudently undertook to suggest to the clergy certain themes and topics which they had better avoid discussing. He exhorts all clergymen to 'abstain from political discussions and secular considerations.' It is a poor time for the servants of the Lord to sound a retreat when the adversary cries out for quarter. The following is from the Chicago Tribune:—

#### THE 'BORDER RUFFIAN' REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.

MR. GARRISON.

The following was written during the question of the pendency of Whitfield's case. It has been kept back by accident, but its bearing is as significant and important now as ever, when it is known that Whitfield, Calhoun and Clark, red with innocent blood, are besetting the White House, and have the ear of the new President as much, according to all I can learn, as they had that of the Old One.

JOHN W. WHITFIELD.

'Indian Outrages,' i. e., Outrages committed upon the Indians.

This fellow has occupied a very disproportionate space in public attention, considered in reference to his personal importance; but, regarded in the light of his relations to the Government, to great public interests and contemporary history, he ought to receive much more attention than he has.

His understanding appears to be of a low order, and his education, judged by his official papers as Indian Agent, very inferior. He was such Agent among the Potawatamies, and afterwards among the Indians of the Upper Platte, or should have been, for the law requires that those agents shall reside among or near the tribes to which they are deputed, and should never leave without permission. Whitfield, however, appears to have resided at Westport, Mo., where he still has his home, claiming to be the representative of Kansas, and doubtless doing a part of his voting there, if nothing else. The Potawatamies are some 150 miles from Westport, and the Upper Platte 700 or 800. I am not aware that he has resigned his agency. Of course, he has not been removed from it.

He was first elected to Congress as the delegate of Kansas in November, 1854, by 1700 or 1800 Missouri votes, and less than one third as many Kansas votes. As an office-holder under the United States Government, it is doubtful whether he was constitutionally eligible. To be a Representative he certainly was not, both on that account and on account of his non-residence; and it may be fairly questioned whether by a technical distinction of the word delegate, the objections can be avoided. Representative is the generic term, and includes delegates; and a delegate, in point of fact, represents a constituency in the same place, for the same purposes, with the same pay, privileges and powers, except voting, as any other representative. However this may be, he cannot hold a seat in Congress consistently with the law of residence among the Indians of his agency.

At the second election of a delegate, the Free State settlers declined to vote at all, as it would have been a recognition of the counterfeit and Satanic code, but they appointed their own day, and elected Reeder by a large majority over Whitfield's vote, notwithstanding that the Border Ruffians interrupted in some most important places, and suppressed the balloting. He received the certificate from Shannon, took his seat, and held it nearly the whole of the long session, but was at last ejected by a decided majority on the report of the Investigating Committee, as having been elected under a spurious law, and a fraudulent and void Legislature. At the third election last October, under the same law, the Free State men, as before, refused to vote, yet the Missourians, to make assurance doubly sure, and unwilling to trust their friends in the Territory with the management of their own affairs, made the accustomed foray, and voted in large numbers in the localities convenient of access. Thus in Wyandott, on the Missouri, where there were but 40 voters, upward of 200 votes were cast for Whitfield. He has been permitted to take his seat, though no better entitled to it than when he was turned out of it. This new disaster and disgrace to the country are imputable to the fact that the Know-Nothing of the North, who generally voted against Whitfield's right at the last session, now turned round, without any pretence of a change in the merits of the case, or assigning the slightest reason for changing their votes, and gave them as generally in his favor. I suppose this was a necessary training for a good grab at 'the spoils,' of which it is said they have considerable hopes, and make clamorous demands, as having elected the *Outland* candidate by keeping votes from the Republican.

While the question of Whitfield's right was pending before the Committee of Elections, and he was in attendance before the Investigating Committee in Kansas for the purpose







## POETRY.

For the Liberator.

## A WAIL FOR MASSACHUSETTS—EXTRACT FROM AN UNPUBLISHED POEM.

BY DANIEL A. WHITNEY.

How has Massachusetts suffered!  
In her feelings, in her honor,  
Since the day when to her borders,  
Borne on the telegraphic wires,  
Came the news of blood and outrage  
From the fair and distant Kansas,  
Where her citizens were living!

What a list of brutal murders!  
Murders in cold blood committed;  
Murders without provocation,  
Quiet freemen at their labors,  
Butchered by the border ruffians;  
Some hacked up with knife and hatchet,  
And then thrust at last to perish  
In the face of wife and children!  
Men shot down at quiet labor,  
Some waylaid and robbed and murdered,  
Some knocked down, and scalped while living,  
Day by day have rape and arson,  
Theft and murder been committed  
On these freedom-loving people,  
Till their property exhausted,  
Houses burnt and cattle slaughtered,  
Growing crops destroyed or stolen,  
Till, in cold and destitution,  
Till, in nakedness and sorrow,  
Hundreds have to forests taken,  
Seeking safety with the wild beasts,  
Famishing on roots and acorns,  
To avoid the prowling ruffians,  
With United States commissions,  
Who infest each town and village.

All this time has Massachusetts  
Groaned in anguish, that her purse-strings  
Were drawn tight by sneaks and cowards,  
That her sword of State lay idle;  
That her militia were no more  
Than a name, that her brave men  
Were all lost upon the nation,  
Through the want of an official  
Worthy of the chair he sits in,  
To draw out her mighty power,  
Make it what it was of old time,  
A great terror to all tyrants,  
A sure pledge of their destruction.

Freemen of old Massachusetts!  
Look you now on suffering Kansas,  
Mark you well those livid blood-spots  
Where our brethren have been murdered;  
Mark you well those smouldering ruins  
Where their dwellings once were standing,  
Presses broken, free thought stifled;  
Mark each horrid crime and outrage  
There committed by the ruffians—  
And then know ye, then remember  
Such the fate for us in keeping,  
Unless, with a manly effort,  
We arise and break the power  
Which inflicts such crimes on Kansas.  
This foul monster must be slaughtered,  
Killed outright in all his windings,  
Everywhere its reign be ended,  
Or those outrages in Kansas  
Will be found in every free State,  
Will come home to Massachusetts.

Think you that these propagandists,  
When time shall come to crush her,  
Will spare good old Massachusetts?  
Massachusetts, filled with free schools,  
Head and front of her offending,  
Hot-bed of free thought and speaking,  
Where fanatics flourish  
Like the bay-tree by the waters,  
Abolition, non-resistance,  
Woman's rights, and every notion  
Dangerous to human thralldom?  
Nay—I tell you nay—  
Falls beneath this scurvy cloak,  
Then will Slavery's rampant legions,  
Circulating through the free States,  
Breaking down each stay and barrier  
By our fathers raised against it,  
Bribing money-loving merchants,  
Subsidizing Northern presses,  
Courts of justice, pen and pulpit,  
By the aid of billiardists  
Adding Cuba to the Union,  
Bringing in a batch of slave States  
Clear from Texas on to Utah,  
And, with fiendish glee and triumph,  
Crush out freedom from the nation.

Will this moral ananconda,  
Winding now about the nation,  
When it draws its convolutions,  
Crushing State by State beneath them,  
Blotting out free school and free thought,  
Breaking down all manly beings,  
Will it spare old Massachusetts?  
Will it spare our homes and hearthstones?  
Will it spare our wives and daughters?  
Never! It now longs to crush her,  
As the venerated mother  
Of free schools, free thought, and free speech,  
Of these commonwealths of freemen;  
Freemen who do their own labor,  
Freemen full of their own thinking,  
Freemen who do their own thinking,  
And abhor the thought of thralldom  
For themselves or for their children,  
Or for any human being.

What is this haughty tyrant,  
That we all should tremble at him?  
Has he then inherent power?  
Does he stand by his own merits?  
Does he seek investigation?  
Does he tolerate a free press?  
Is he strong, that we should fear him?  
Not so—but the farthest from it.  
He surrounds himself with darkness;  
By his cunning he succeeds;  
By his violence he liveth.

There, in darkness, now he standeth,  
Foul as a carrion vulture,  
Manner than a skulking sheep-thief,  
Weaker than a sucking rabbit;  
Yet, by our insane divisions,  
By the craft of politicians,  
All agog for place and power,  
By the foolish cry of "Treason!"  
By our fears about the Union!  
Still the horrid monster liveth,  
Threatens now a vast expansion,  
Threatens now to crush and tread out  
All things beautiful and lovely  
Planted here by brave old Pilgrims,  
Nourished by their blood and treasure.

Freemen of old Massachusetts!  
Freemen of this mighty nation!  
North and South and East and Westward,  
All who love a common country,  
All who love a common manhood,  
Men of labor, men of letters,  
Merchant princes, honest traders,  
Men of morals and religion,  
Men of peace and men of battle,  
All who wish for human progress,  
All who stand for human freedom,  
Shall we not put by our quarrels  
While our liberties are threatened?  
Shall we not put by our quarrels,  
Stand as one against this monster?

March right onward to the conflict;  
Take no quarter, give no quarter,  
Till the question is decided  
Whether slavery or freedom  
Is to rule and reign triumphant,  
From the shady Madawaska  
To the far Pacific ocean,  
From the borders of the Gulf Stream  
To the line of British ruling!  
Vain are all our hopes of quiet  
Till this question is decided.  
Every fetter must be broken,  
Every limb and soul free,  
Freedom, God's great gift to manhood,  
Ere the reign of order cometh;  
Unless ruffianism triumph,  
And we have the peace and order  
Which once reigned in prostrate Warsaw.

It would comfort Massachusetts,  
In this day of bitter anguish,  
If her children, true and noble,  
Outside of official stations,  
While her purse is held by traitors,  
And her sword is held by cowards,  
Would uphold her name and honor,  
Would supply from private purses  
What she gladly would have given  
To sustain the cause of freedom,  
To keep up the agitation  
Against Slavery and its minions.  
Let us comfort Massachusetts  
By our faithfulness to freedom,  
By our manliness of action,  
By bestowing what is needful,  
In the form of cash and labor,  
To uphold her name and credit  
As the foremost of the free States  
In the cause of human freedom.  
Let us scorn this cry of treason,  
Have no fears about the Union,  
Or of danger to the churches  
From this faithfulness to freedom.  
Do the ruffians flag a little?  
Let us lay the blows on harder.  
Are they waiting for Buchanan  
To back up their operations?  
Let us use the precious moments  
In a manner worthy freemen,  
Putting it beyond a question  
That the fertile State of Kansas  
Shall come in a noble free State,  
If it ever joins the Union;  
Putting it beyond a question  
That the land can have no quiet  
Till all slavery is ended.

## SOUTHERN CRIMES AND ATROCITIES.

**Whipping a Slave to Death in Savannah.** We stated yesterday that Michael Boylan and Philip Martin had been arrested for the murder of a negro, the slave of the former, named Stephy. An examination was held yesterday, before Justices Russell, Hart and Reedy. Drs. Howard, Carlton and Johnson, who made an examination of the body of the deceased, testified that in their opinion the beating inflicted was sufficient to cause death. Several witnesses were examined, the substance of whose testimony was to the following effect:—The negro Stephy was a runaway. He was arrested on Wednesday morning by Constable Jones, and taken to Mr. Boylan, his owner, who employed the officer to whip him. Constable Jones gave him some thirty lashes with a riding whip or a small cane. In the afternoon of the same day, several witnesses saw the negro tied by the hands to a tree, and the prisoner Martin, beating him with a heavy tree strap. One witness, Mr. Robert Curry, testified that when he came up to Boylan's place, he saw Martin beating the negro in a most cruel manner, while Boylan stood at a short distance looking on. Witness re-monstrated with Boylan against the inhumanity of the punishment, when the negro was released and fell to the ground, speechless and prostrate. Martin ordered him to rise, and afterwards dealt him several blows with a wagon wheel while he lay on the ground insensible. Martin then dragged him from the place where he lay down to the house, and on the morning following, he was found dead on the steps of the house. Sargeant Wilson, one of the police, having been notified of the murder, repaired to the place, and found the negro lying upon the floor, his body still warm, and a coffin in readiness for his burial. Returning to the city, he reported to the Solicitor General, who promptly ordered the arrest of Boylan.

Boylan was arrested by the officer, who, learning from the conversation between Boylan and Martin, that the latter was implicated in the affair, arrested him also. At the close of the testimony, the case was submitted without argument to the magistrates, who committed the prisoners to answer the charge of murder in the Superior Court. —*Savannah News.*

**A Man Shot Dead in Washington.** On Saturday morning, David Hume, of Virginia, visited the Pension office to demand the retraction of a charge made by Mr. D. C. Lee, a clerk there, that he (Hume) had picked his pocket at the President's reception last week. Mr. Lee declined to make any retraction, when Hume struck him with a stick. Mr. Lee immediately shot him dead with a pistol, and soon after delivered himself up to the officers. He was admitted to bail, and, with some exceptions, cleared the consequences. He has been discharged from the Pension office.

**Man Murdered and Burned at Louisville.** The Louisville (Ky.) Journal contains an account of a terrible and mysterious crime lately discovered in that city. On Sunday night, the house of Mr. Harsie was destroyed by fire, and it has since been ascertained that a Pole named Morris Lucasek was a victim in the sad disaster. Mr. Harsie had left the house for a short time, leaving the Pole in charge of it until his return. About 9 o'clock, persons residing in the neighborhood discovered the house to be on fire, and repaired to the scene. They found the back room on fire, and while they attempted to extinguish the flames, they heard the howling of a dog in front. Breaking through, they dragged out the unfortunate Pole, who had been stabbed and killed. He was dead, and could not have come to his end by suffocation. Mr. Harsie had a trunk in the back room containing one hundred and sixty dollars, about one-third of which was in silver. This was found melted and run together. Whether the bank bills were stolen or burned is not known.

**Dreadful Affair.** In Martin county, N. C., on the 17th inst., a Mr. Haddock was assisting a gentleman by the name of Hust to chastise a negro, when two of the negro's brothers came up, and one of them struck Mr. Haddock on the back part of the head, causing instant death. The other aimed a blow at Mr. Hust, but it did not take effect. Mr. Hust warding it off with his cane. The negroes then made their escape.

A letter from a correspondent in Winston county, gives us the particulars of a fatal occurrence which took place on the plantation of Mr. Glenn, in that county, on the 22d of January. Mr. J. W. C. Glenn was superintending some negroes clearing land, when he undertook to correct one of them for some disobedience and negligence. The negro resisted, and rushed on Mr. G. with an axe, aiming a blow at his head, which he parried with his arm, and the axe missing its object, flew out of the negro's hand, and struck in the ground. Glenn stepped back and seized his own axe; by this time the negro had also recovered his, and they came together armed. Glenn was skillful and fortunate enough to get the first blow, which he planted in the negro's forehead, breaking the skull, and causing his death. —*Paulling (Miss.) Clarion.*

**Fatal Affray.** We learn from a gentleman just from Barnwell Court House, that on Sunday night last a man by the name of John Lambert entered the house of a man of that name, familiarly known as "old Thomas," with some mischievous intent, when the old man seized him for the purpose of throwing him out of the second story window, in the effort to accomplish which, he fell out himself and broke his neck. This story happened, as it often does, that the innocent suffer while the guilty go unpunished. It is needless to say that the old man died of his wounds. —*Charleston News.*

**Fatal Affray.** We learn that on Monday last, at the institution for the deaf and dumb, and the Blind in this city, a boy about sixteen years of age, named Harrell, a pupil in the deaf and dumb department, was killed in a sudden altercation by another pupil, William Keek. The altercation and fatal result took place, a little after dark, in the common study-room, and in the presence of a number of witnesses. Keek is a powerful young man, and the other was comparatively feeble. His death was immediate, and seemed to result from the blows inflicted by the fist of his adversary. A few moments before the parties were apparently on friendly terms. The matter will be investigated to-day. —*Raleigh Standard.*

**The Last Duel.** A duel occurred on Monday last, at Screven's Ferry, in this State, between Messrs. J. S. Hendricks and O. S. Kinbrough, of Columbus, Ga., which resulted in the death of the former. The weapons used were rifles, at forty paces. At the first fire, Mr. Hendricks was mortally wounded, the ball having entered his side, just above the hip, and passed through the smaller intestines. He was taken to Savannah, where he lingered in great agony till 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning. The difficulty, it is said, grew out of the failure of one of the parties to fulfill an engagement with a young lady nearly related to the other. —*Charleston Standard.*

**A Fiendish Act.** A letter from Dadeville, Ala., to the *Elba Democrat*, says:—One James Gilley, without any provocation or known cause, murdered A. B. McCarty, he being hardly able to walk from the effects of the wounds he received at Troy from a shot, and plunged a large knife into him, cutting into the cavity of his liver, severing one or more of his ribs—of which cut it was decided by the physicians that McCarty must die. Gilley has been held to bail in the sum of \$2,000.

A crowd of spectators attending the hanging at Brentville, Va., on the 13th, of the three slaves of George Green, for the murder of their master, which they confessed, they were a woman of 70, her daughter of 50, and her grandson of 17. They were led to the gallows in long white shrouds, with the ropes round their necks. The two youngest died easy, but the old woman, who had long been a professor of religion, and who was no doubt the instigator of the whole affair, continued to breathe for about seven minutes, and died extremely hard.

**Another Cold-Blooded Murder—A Man Killed by his own Nephew.** Our citizens were again startled about eleven o'clock yesterday morning, by the announcement that another cold-blooded murder had been added to the long catalogue of crime in this city. The victim of this tragic affair was Mr. R. M. Hoesley, a respectable citizen and mechanic, who had recently leased the mill on Poplar street, east of the bayou, known as "Check's Mill," where he was engaged at work at the time of the killing. The perpetrator of this crime was a nephew of the deceased, Charles Wells, a nephew of the deceased, and who was engaged at work in the mill. It appears, from what we could learn, that Mr. Hoesley made a remark to young Wells about the time of day, and was in the act of turning away, when the latter pulled out a pistol, and deliberately shot the former, the bullet taking effect in the left side of the chest, inflicting a terrible wound. The wounded man cried for help, but before any aid had reached him, Wells drew a bowie-knife and stabbed his victim a fatal blow, near the region of the heart. Mr. Hoesley walked a few steps, fell to the ground, and expired without uttering a word.

After conferring the deed, young Wells fled, the weapons still in his hands, and was pursued by several persons, among whom was a son of the deceased. He ran as far as Exchange Building, where, meeting with a police officer, he surrendered himself, stating that he had shot and stabbed his uncle. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, and from the statement of the witnesses, it was ascertained that the words had passed between the two, nor do we learn of any previous quarrel or threats between them. Wells was committed to prison, and his case will go before the Grand Jury in session. The deceased leaves a wife and three children to mourn his melancholy and untimely end. —*Memphis Bulletin.*

**A Horrid Murder.** A gentleman from Maury informs us that there was a very horrid murder committed in that county a few days since. Mr. Pickens, a respectable citizen, was found dead upon the highway from pistol wounds, where he had fallen from his horse. The act was committed in the open day, as the deceased was returning from Columbia to his home. The murderer has so far escaped detection. —*Nashville Union & American, March 12th.*

**Capture of Runaway Negroes.** The Vicksburg *Whig* of Saturday says:—On Thursday last, 27th inst., Joseph F. Powell, aged about twenty years, of this county, was hunting in the woods, between Bovina and Big Black River, in company with two school boys, when they found a camp of runaway negroes, well stocked with provisions, and well armed. Mr. Powell had no gun; but one of the boys had a double barreled shot-gun. Powell took the gun from the boy, and sent him to some of the neighbors for help. A few minutes after the boy started, a negro made his appearance, when he was bid to stand. He proposed to give himself up, and offered to be tied, and approached the boys ostensibly for that purpose, but as soon as he was near enough, he raised the gun and wrested it from the hands of Powell, and then knocked him down with it. He then fired the gun at the younger Stephens, the lad passing through the crown of his hat, just grazing the top of his head. Stephens then ran, and the negro drew a pistol, and fired at him, knocking him down. The older Stephens hearing the gun go back, and he and Powell succeeded in conquering and securing the negro. Soon after two other large negro men came to the assistance of their comrade, and one of them attempted to shoot Powell with a horse pistol, but it only snapped, and the boys succeeded in securing the negro, and carried them off. At night they captured a woman at the same camp. The negroes are now in jail in our city, and say they belong to persons living in Adams and Wilkinson counties.

We learn that a most unfortunate affair occurred about forty miles from Corinth, on the Lexington Pike, a few days since. It appears that a Mr. Jones, of that place, eloped with the daughter of a neighbor named Blanchard, and after their marriage the daughter returned home to see her mother. She staid at home so long that her husband was led to suppose that she was forcibly detained by her father, so he procured the services of several men, and accompanied by them, he went to Mr. Blanchard's house on Sunday evening, for the purpose of bringing his wife away. As the party approached the house, they were fired upon, and one of them was shot in the leg. They returned the fire. Blanchard fired a ball on the forehead, which fortunately glanced; not, however, without inflicting a serious wound. Warrants were issued for the arrest of the besieging party. —*Newport (Ky.) News.*

**Mr. Cochrane,** a widow lady, living on Bayou des Glaises, La., went to call on a friend, leaving at home in the care of an old negro his two children, the oldest a girl of twelve years. During the night two negroes, belonging to Mr. E. Rabelias, entered the house, dragged the young girl from her bed into the yard, and brutally violated her. It was feared she would not recover. In the morning, a jacket and a pair of trousers were found, the latter having been torn from the care of one of the negroes, and those articles led to their identification. On the following Monday, a tribunal of ten slaveholders and two justices of the peace found them guilty, and they were sentenced to be hung on the 5th inst. A lawyer was appointed to defend the accused. They confessed their guilt before leaving the court room.

**Fatal Duel.** A duel took place at Mataire Ridge, near New Orleans, on the 15th ult., between Pakenham La Blance, deputy sheriff of New Orleans, and George W. White, book-keeper in a hardware establishment. La Blance shot White's face in return for an alleged insult, and White challenged him to fight with double barreled guns, at fifteen paces. At the given signal, Mr. White fired, and his antagonist was shot through the heart, but his finger was on the trigger, and in falling he discharged his piece, though without doing any execution. La Blance was a noted small-sword duelist, and fought thirty duels during his life.

**Murder at a Surprise Party.** The Louisville *Courier* learns that Thomas Cotton, a young man, resident of Washington county, Ky., was shot dead at a house near Springfield, about the first of the month. The perpetrator of the deed, a young man, had and had been arrested, and was now in custody of the sheriff. The parties had attended a

surprise party, when a difficulty ensued, in the course of which the deceased had acted the part of peace-maker. It was adjusted as it was thought, when he was deliberately approached as he stood in the doorway, and shot, expiring in a few moments.

**The Murders of Virginia Students.** A correspondent at the Boston Post, writing from Hampton, Sidney College, Virginia, says:—

Mr. Charles Edie, of Christiansburg, and Mr. Edward A. Langhorne, of Roanoke, had a difficulty yesterday, and this morning the class was coming out of the lecture room. Mr. Langhorne called Mr. Edie and another gentleman, and the three walked about five steps from the door together. Mr. Langhorne then told Mr. Edie that he must retract the insult; and this being refused, a fight ensued, and Mr. Langhorne drew a dagger and stabbed his adversary twice, the first wound being in the left arm, and the second piercing the heart. Mr. Edie stood half a minute after being stabbed, then tottered and fell. Before falling, he remarked to Langhorne, "I am not a coward, and I have stabbed you to the heart." In less than three minutes after leaving the lecture room, he was a corpse. Langhorne is now in jail. He is the son of a widowed mother residing in Lynchburg.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

**FLEMINGSBURG, Ky., March 14, 1857.** This neighborhood was the scene of a most shocking tragedy last Sunday night, some notice of which appeared in the last *Mayville Eagle*. The circumstances have awakened an intense excitement in the adjacent counties.

The person killed lived about six miles from this village, and though well to do in the world was not of very good repute. His name was James Taber, and he was murdered by his own slave, in his own house, while lying in front of the fire on the floor asleep. The negro was convicted of the act to-day, under his own confession, and is to be hung on the 14th prox. He is not at all inclined to show remorse, and seems to have been terribly wrought upon by the last master, and declares that he does not regret the deed; that he was frightfully ill-treated personally, and was time and again ordered by Taber from the house, for the sole purpose of compelling his wife to submit to his (Taber's) brutal and depraved lust, and to the latter cause may be traced the awful tragedy which followed.

After he consummated it, both himself and his wife fled from the house, and secreted themselves near by in a thicket. In the morning they were pursued by the neighbors, and the woman, in a paroxysm of fear, when she saw they were likely to be taken, rushed to a well, and threw herself in, and drowned herself in water not to exceed three feet deep, before she could be overtaken. The man, however, was captured, and at once admitted his guilt, and wholly exculpated his wretched wife from any share of the deed, or any knowledge of it until the moment the axe claved the head of his master in twain. He is a man of respectable appearance, and seems to be as easy enough to conceive how these poor wretches must have been excited by the outrageous treatment they received from their guilty master, but while the laws of the State inflict almost summary punishment upon them, they take no cognizance of the offenses against them, and their oppressors go off scot free. Is it a cause of wonder that such scenes as this are so frequent in slave States? Rather is it not to be wondered that they are not every day occurrences?

While this tragedy was being enacted in the country, another scene was transpiring in the Court-house in town. A young man was being tried for murdering his neighbor, having first struck him with a bludgeon, and then stabbed him to the heart, killing him dead, all in broad daylight, and in the presence of half a dozen witnesses. All this was proved clearly and beyond any sort of dispute—the first word, the blow, the stab and the death. And yet this man was declared innocent. Like young Wood, he was too respectfully connected and too wealthy to fear conviction. Are jails and gibbets reserved exclusively for "poor white men" and "niggers"?

**Fatal Duel.** The Savannah *Georgian* says:—"Much excitement was evident in this city yesterday, when it was known that a duel had been fought, with a fatal termination to one of the parties, between Daniel Stewart Elliott, Esq., and Thomas R. Daniell, Esq., both well-known gentlemen, residents of Savannah. The weapons chosen were rifles, and the place, Scriven's Ferry, S. C., about three miles below this city. On first fire, Mr. Daniell fell mortally wounded, and Mr. Elliott received no hurt."

**A Duel.** A duel was fought yesterday evening near the new race track on the bay road. The parties to it were Mr. Nixon, of the New Orleans *Daily Crescent*, and Mr. Breckenridge, of the New Orleans *Courier*—both newspaper men. There were two shots. The first did no harm. In the second, Mr. Breckenridge was struck high up in the thigh. The ball fractured one leg, and passing through a fleshy part of the thigh, the rumor is that it is a very dangerous wound, and may result in death. Both parties, we are informed, exhibited great coolness during the fight. The weapons were pistols at ten paces. —*Mobile Daily Tribune.*

**Mystery, Murder, Romance, and Crime in Memphis, Tenn.** A short time since, a young man by the name of Tanner, in Memphis, Tenn., of most blameless life and manners, was assassinated in the street at night. It was not known that he had an enemy in the world, and no motive or plunder could have prompted the deed. He was a man of about twenty years of age, and was well known to the community. He was a member of the most trusted possession. A deep dark mystery enshrouded the assassination, which is now being lifted, to reveal a new phase of social shame and crime, fatally mistaken in its aim. A clue has been obtained which promises to develop the fact, that the young Tanner was killed by mistake for another man—George H. Dawson, for alleged insult to the family of the latter. Mr. Samuel Dawson was posting the hand-bills for his brother, when Mounier, Jr., assailed him with a double-barreled shot-gun, and inflicted a mortal wound. Dawson returned the fire, it is said, with supposed fatal effect. It is stated on private information in Savannah, that Mr. Mounier, Sen., was also severely, if not fatally injured.

**An Exciting Scene in the Missouri Legislature.** It must be as much as one's life is worth to sit in session during the deliberations of the Missouri legislature. On the 24th ult., Mr. Albion, a member from Gentry, in a personal explanation, made some harsh strictures on Mr. Singleton of Andrew, and what followed is described in the legislative report in the Missouri *Inquirer*.—

Here Mr. Singleton, of Andrew, rose from his seat, and advanced to the side of his desk, towards the front of the hall; when he had arrived at the front edge thereof, he, with his right hand, gripped by his ink-bottle; a second clutch secured it. Drawing back, he threw it with much force towards and at Mr. Albion. The bottle, scattering its contents all along on its route, struck the desk of Mr. A. in front of him, and bounced off, carrying with it a handkerchief, and a pen, and a paper, and a Darnes, of Scott, whose seat is about in a line with the seat of Mr. Albion.

Upon this, and quicker than we can pen the act, Mr. Albion drew from his breast a seven-inch Colt's revolver, which he pointed with unerring certainty directly at Mr. S. Gentleman surrounding either party rushed towards them, not, however, until Mr. Singleton had stooped down in the attempt, as it would appear, to raise a spittoon. Mr. Glover, of St. Louis, who happened near, caught the arm of Mr. A., and at the same time with his left hand forced the pistol away from the ceiling.

By this time the Speaker had risen himself, and ordered the parties under arrest. Mr. A. made some resistance by words, but on recommendation of his friends he left the hall in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms. Mr. S. was not for the present molested.

Wilson Watkins, from North Carolina, murdered his wife on the 4th inst., near Athens, Alabama, for her interfering to protect her father from a beating.

**Another Murder.** One of the most daring and atrocious murders on record was perpetrated at the Virginia Hotel, between two and three o'clock yesterday afternoon on the person of a traveller named Dr. E. H. Cleveland. He arrived at the Virginia Hotel on Saturday, in company with a travelling companion, Dr. T. Alexander, and the two took a room together on the first floor of the hotel, near the reading-room. Yesterday, immediately after dinner, Dr. Cleveland paid his bill, and he and his companion went to their room together. About fifteen minutes afterward, some one belonging to the hotel went to the room and found Dr. Cleveland lying upon the floor dead—stabbed to the heart, and a large bowie-knife lying upon his breast. Alexander, who had been in the room, had not been seen since. An inquest was held, and a verdict rendered that he had been murdered by Alexander. The fact that the scabbard of the knife with which he was killed could not be found, and that another knife with a scabbard was found upon the deceased, forbids the idea of suicide, especially when taken in connection with the other circumstances. He was a resident of Lafayette, Indiana, where he leaves a wife and two children. —*St. Louis Intelligencer, December 12th.*

Mr. Philip Jacoby, a sausage maker, of St. Louis, was fatally stabbed by one of his journeymen on Friday evening, between whom and another he had interfered to stop a quarrel. Another person who interfered, named Henry Dambold, received a severe wound, which it is feared will prove mortal. The man who killed Mr. Jacoby is said to be named Wilhelm Dorell, and escaped.

**Fatal Affray near Waynesboro.** The Evening News learns from a gentleman who came in on Tuesday night from Waynesboro, Miss., that a fatal affray occurred at Decatur, a few miles from that place on Saturday last. The names of the parties engaged in this melancholy tragedy, are not known. It appears that the former was an engineer in a steam-mill, and being somewhat intoxicated, had allowed his engine to attain too great a speed, when the latter remonstrated with him. Some angry words were exchanged between the parties, when Johnson drew a pen-knife and stabbed the other to the heart, and he almost instantly expired. Johnson was arrested yesterday at Waynesboro, by a brother of the deceased. —*Mobile Tribune, March 12th.*

**Murder of the Joyce Family.** From the Louisville *Journal* of the 24th ult., we have further interesting particulars of this horrible tragedy. Bill, the slave of Mr. Pendleton, confesses that he and three other negroes went to Joyce's between 12 and 1 o'clock at night, and having satisfied themselves that all the inmates had retired, entered the house, the door of which was not locked, without disturbing any one. One blow with a bludgeon broke the skull of young Joyce, and he must have died almost instantaneously. Blows were inflicted on Mrs. Joyce, and her daughter Mrs. Wells, and they were left for dead. The negroes then commenced ransacking the house, and, while thus engaged, the two women, who were, it seems, only stunned, crawled toward the fireplace, when the assassins struck them with a hatchet. They then set the house on fire in several places, and also the straw in the bed in which the corpse of young Joyce was lying. This aroused the child of Mrs. Wells, who was in the same bed, and had escaped their notice. The child raised up in the bed, and seeing the fire, sniled, and inquired whether they were preparing breakfast. The child was then taken up, and the women were wrung from Bill by torture. The other three negroes deny all knowledge and participation in the deed.

**Crime among the Slaves in New Orleans.** We make the following quotation from the law reports of the N. O. *Delta*:—"The trial of the slave Kitty, of Mrs. Snicker, upon the charge of being accessory in the poisoning of Levi Snicker, was postponed indefinitely, on account of the absence of a material witness."

"The trial of the slave George, belonging to Jas. Hopkins, Jr., for the murder of his wife Josephine, a slave girl, belonging to Nelson Durand, which occurred on the 10th of September last, in a room in his master's house, on Royal Street, was then taken up before a tribunal of slaveholders. It will be remembered that the woman was stabbed nineteen times, in an altercation in the room of George, to which she had gone to get some bed-clothes claimed by her, after they had been separated through mutual jealousy. The testimony was given by the accused, and a verdict of guilty of murder was rendered by the jury."

"Henry, the slave of W. C. of Clairborne, was next tried for the murder of Adelaide Laurent Tabouey, a free woman of color, by kicking and stabbing her on the 27th of May last, in a house on Toulouse Street, in the city of New Orleans. Henry was another free woman of color, and was, at the time, left in the care of Adelaide. Upon her refusal to give it up, he threatened her life, kicked and finally stabbed her, of which she died in a few days afterwards. A verdict of murder, without capital punishment, was rendered."

"Judge Robertson then proceeded to pass sentence, which he did briefly. Henry was sentenced to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. "George he sentenced to be hung by the neck until dead, on the 23d day of January next, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, outside the walls of the prison."

It is reported that a duel took place on Saturday last near Columbia, S. C., between Messrs. Bryan and Pope, two members of the House from Charleston. At the first shot Bryan was killed, and Pope shot through the thigh.

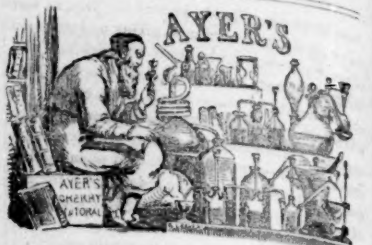
**Crime in Texas.** The number of homicides, murders and assassinations in Texas, for the last few years, is utterly appalling. When we first became the conductor of the *Advocate*, we noticed as items of news, the different killings, as they occurred from week to week. But the horrid list has so rapidly increased, both in numbers and bloodiness, that we shrink, both from making our columns a calendar of crime, and from furnishing the minds of our readers, especially the young, with such demoralizing scenes.

During the latter part of the present year, murders and assassinations seem to have increased in an unusual ratio. In the east, a man, his wife, and a niece, are all killed, while sitting at the supper table, by one man shot. In the west, a man is assassinated, it is supposed by his brother, in a sister-in-law. In the centre of our own State, a man is shot from his horse and killed by a villain concealed in the cedar. And these are only a few of the cases. —*Texas Chronicle & Advocate.*

**Runaway Slaves Caught—Suicide.** Two servants of a Mr. Jones, proprietor of Union Hall, in this city—one a yellow man named Levi, and the other black, named Allen—ran away on Sunday night last. It appears that they intended to get on the night train for Chattanooga, but arrived a moment too late. They took the track on foot, and proceeding a few miles, secreted themselves until Monday night in a thicket. They then appeared at Antioch, when the train came along, and the yellow man purchased tickets for himself and servant for Chattanooga. The trick was not detected—Levi passed as a white man, and took his supper at the same table with the other passengers, ordering food for his servant at the side table. The attention of Mr. Charles Fox, merchant of this city, who was on board, on his way to New York, was attracted to Levi, and after a little scrutiny, he recognized him, though disguised in a fine suit of clothes. Mr. Fox on Tuesday morning, before reaching Chattanooga, questioned Levi, and becoming satisfied that he was running away, collared him and intimated that he wanted a prisoner. Levi was wrapped in a blanket, and he managed to draw a pistol from his breast without the movement being noticed, and turning the muzzle upon his abdomen, fired and fell on his seat. Mr. Fox and other passengers fled in an opposite direction, under the impression that he was firing at them, and when they turned back, he had drawn a bowie-knife and cut his throat, and was a corpse. —*Nashville Banner.*

**Shot by his Master.** The Concord (N. C.) *Gazette* states that a negro boy was killed a few miles below Concord, a few days since, by Jacob Fisher, Esq. It appears that the boy had run away about a year since, and Mr. Fisher suspecting his whereabouts, went in pursuit of him and overtook him, when the boy attempted his life by snapping a pistol at him, and Mr. Fisher immediately shot him down, killing him almost instantly.

John Doss, a prominent citizen of Weston, Mo., was most brutally murdered at his store door by an engineer in a saw-mill, named Hardin—growing out of a dispute of an account of nine dollars.



## CATHARTIC PILLS.

OPERATE by their powerful influence on the internal healthy action. They remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs, and by restoring their irregular action, they remove the causes of disease. An extensive trial of their virtues, by Professors, Physicians, and Patients, of all ranks, of dangerous diseases almost beyond belief, and the character as to the purity of their action, and their certificates are published in any American newspaper, which the Agents below named are pleased to furnish free to all inquiring.

Annexed we give Directions for their use in the complaint which they have been found to cure. FOR COSTIVENESS. Take one or two pills, or such quantity as to gently move the bowels. Continue frequently the aggravating cause of PILES, and the use of one complete is the more pleasant to the mind, and the less will while under a positive habit of body. No person should be, as it can be, promptly relieved.

FOR A FOUL STOMACH, OR MORBID FUNCTION OF THE BOWELS, which produces general depression of the system, health, take from four to eight Pills at first, and smaller doses afterwards, until activity and strength are restored to the system.

FOR NEURALGIC, SICK HEADACHE, STOMACH PAIN, IN THE STOMACH, BACK, OR SIDE, OR OTHER AFFECTIONS, take one or two pills, or such quantity as to gently move the bowels. Continue frequently the aggravating cause of PILES, and the use of one complete is the more pleasant to the mind, and the less will while under a positive habit of body. No person should be, as it can be, promptly relieved.

FOR SCURF, ERYSIPELAS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, take the Pills freely and frequently, to keep the bowels open. The eruptions will generally subside, and the disease will disappear. Many dreadful ulcers and sores of the face, neck, and other parts, and purifying effect of these Pills, and some disgusting diseases, are cured by the use of these Pills, and some